Sometimes I wish I was born in another time A long long time ago
Things were much harder then
But I like the clothes they wore
And the way they did their hair
At least they took some care
Then they all went off to war
You can never have it all

Sometimes I wish I was born in another time Say in 1924
People didn't have much money then
In fact most folks were poor
But what about those cars
And the sound of those guitars
And the voice of Old King Cole
Soothed me to my soul

Sometimes I wish I was born in another time In 1754
I'd go drinking with old Robbie Burns
Whose words are made of gold
Oh Christ we need him now
Said a talking Ayrshire cow
But now he's drifted up to heaven
He was only 37
Just a young man really
Cut down in his prime

Sometimes I wish I was born in another time A long long time ago
Things were much harder then
But I like the clothes they wore
And the way they did their hair
At least they showed some flair
Then they all went off to war

You can never have it all
You can never have it all
You can have some things some of the time
You can have most things nearly all the time
But you can't have it
All of the time